DC COMICS™

217

LOONEY TUNES™

LOONEY TUNES

I'M WICH!

THAT'S RICH!

RATED E EVERYONE

APR 2014

DCNATION.COM

IN A DUSTY BOWL, WE GATHERED YORE.
HIPSTERS, LONG-EARED VARMINTS, MORE...
DUNK DUNK DUNK
SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE
STRUM STRUM
DUNK

...WE POSED FOR PICS AND FELT THE BUNGEE CORD...
...WRAPPED AROUND OUR WAISTS. IT WAS "AWESOME."
DUNK DUNK
MEEP?
SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE
ACME

DRINKING PROBIOTIC SHAKES, IT WAS HEAVEN.
DUNK DUNK SHAKE SHAKE
PALEO VEGAN ORGANIC
SUSTAINABLE GRASS-FED
SUGAR-FREE GLUTEN-FREE
FLUORIDE-FREE FREE-RANGE
BURRITOS

THE AIR WAS THICK WITH FRANKINCENSE. AND OTHER SCENTS WE DARED NOT SENSE.
MUAH MUAH MUAH
Essential Oils and Parfums
THE MUSIC MADE OUR EGOS MELT AWAY.
DUNK DUNK SHAKE

IT REALLY DIDN'T, BUT WE SAID SO ANYWAY...
ENERGY HEALING
PAT PAT
FIX YER AURA. GET IT?
...I MET A LOT OF NO-GOOD, FLEA-BITTEN BARNACLES THAT DAY...
DUNK SHAKE SHAKE

SHAKE
DUNK DUNK
SHAKE
SHAKE
OUR MOCCASINS ARE RETRO-CHIC, AND WE'RE GONNA HAVE A PARTY-- A-HA-HA!
OUR MOCCASINS ARE RETRO-CHIC, AND WE'RE GONNA HAVE A PARTY-- A-HA-HA!
RATTLE
RATTLE
RATTLE
RATTLE
WILL-CALL WABBIT

WRITTEN BY SCOTT GROSS
PENCILS BY ROBERT POPE
INKS BY SCOTT McRAE
COLORS BY HEROIC AGE
LETTERS BY SAIDA TEMOFONTE
COVER BY SCOTT GROSS
ASSISTANT EDITS BY JESSICA CHEN
EDITS BY KRISTY QUINN

THAT'S IT! E-NUFF!
HOW IS A CIVILIZED RABBIT SUPPOSED TO LISTEN TO HIS *BUNNY GOODMAN* RECORDS WITH ALL THIS *RACKET?!*
ZRRRIIIPPP
IT'S LIKE MY NEW NEIGHBORS INVITED ALL OF ALBUQUERQUE OVER FOR A *BACKYARD WRESTLING MATCH.*
THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU RENT TO COLLEGE KIDS.
I'M GOING UP THERE TO STRAIGHTEN *SOMEBODY* OUT! AND DEFEND MY *DOMESTIC TWANQUILITY.*

OH, SOMEBODY'S GONNA PAY FOR DIS.

THERE IS A UNICORN ON MY LAWN.

B. BUNNY

EHHH... WHAT'S UP, DOC?

MUNCH MUNCH

HEY, DUDE, WHICH WAY TO THE CARRION TENT?

MARCH MARCH MARCH

WHAT PART OF THE BHAGAVAD GITA SAYS IT'S OKAY TO RIDE A UNICYCLE?

NO, I DON'T WANT TO BUY A DREAM CATCHER!

MARCH MARCH MARCH MARCH

EH, SAY, GRANNY... WHAT'S IN DA JAR?

MULCH, DEAR.

SHAKE

ZZZZZZ... SEÑOR, YOUR TICKET?

I'M PRE-PAID, HOMBRE. CALL ME WILL-CALL WABBIT!

MARCHMARCHMARCH

WATCH ME FIND OUT WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS ELECTRIC BOOGALOO AND PULL THE *PLUG.*

HEY, YOU OVER THERE WITH THE *HANDLEBAR MUSTACHE!* NOT *YOU,* LADY.

OH, THIS IS RICH.

I MOVED OUT TO DA DESERT FOR PEACE AND SERENITUDE.

NOW, I'M WATCHING A ROOSTER IN HIGH HEELS PLAY ELECTRIC GUITAR.

I'M B-B-BBA-BAA-BBAD-- MISUNDERSTOOD.

MARCH MARCH MARCH

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT-- I'M MOVIN', QUIT SHOVIN'.

I *BRUISE* EASILY.

SHOVE

YOU LOOK LIKE SOMEBODY WITH A TITLE. WHO'S IN CHARGE OF DIS *CACOPHONY?*

YOU WANNA KNOW WHO'S IN CHARGE?

HIM.

FUDD

MY CRITCS SAY, "FUDD, YOU'RE AN EX-ENTRIC--PUTTING ON ROCK CONCERTS AND FLYING TO THE MOON ON A BLIMP."

FIRST OF ALL, I NEVER WAS "ENTRIC" TO BEGIN WITH.

I FLEW TO THE MOON ON MY *ROCKET SHIP.*

AND AS FOR FESTIVALS, THE ONLY THING KEEPING THIS BLIMP FROM FLOATING AWAY IS THE WEIGHT OF ALL THE *MONEY* I'M MAKING!

TIME TO BRING *THE FUNK* TO THE *FUDD.*

WIIIIND

LIKE I ALWAYS SAY, WHY TAKE THE ELEVATOR WHEN YOU CAN CATCH A TAILWIND?

BBBRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

MUNCH MUNCH

KNOCK KNOCK

SAY, DOC, THERE'S ABOUT A QUARTER MILLION PEOPLE ALL TRYING TO USE MY PATIO FURNITURE AND IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU INVITED THEM.

HOW ABOUT ASKING THEM TO LEAVE?

A *WABBIT?*

LOOK HERE, FRIEND. I HAVEN'T ALWAYS BEEN AN EFFETE, HALF-CRAZED, PARAGLIDING BILLIONAIRE MEGALOMANIAC.

IT WASN'T TOO LONG AGO I USED TO CHASE CWITTERS JUST LIKE YOU AROUND THE FARM WITH MY OL' PEA SHOOTER.

THEN SOME TEXAS BOYS DISCOVERED OIL SHALE UNDER MY CARROT FIELDS AND BOUGHT ME OUT FOR *MILLIONS*--WHICH I PARLAYED INTO CONCERT PWOMOTION.

TOSS

BUT LIKE THE OLD SAYING GOES...

...I'M NOT AS QUICK AS I ONCE WAS.

...BUT I'M AS QUICK *ONCE* AS I EVER WAS!!

KA-THUNK

YIPES!

HOLD STILL, WABBIT--I'LL BWAST YA!

LOOK DOC, I THINK YOU'RE TAKING THESE LYRICS A LITTLE TOO SERIOUSLY.

MIGHT I INTEREST YOU IN SOME CALMING VIOLIN CONCERTOS?

THIS IS CONSIDERABLY MORE COMPLICATED THAN WORKING THE REMOTE.

OKAY, WABBIT-- STOP! IN THE NAME OF WUUUV.

?!?!

HOLD ON A SECOND, DOC. I KNOW YOU'RE A BUSINESSMAN, BUT YOU'RE A MUSIC LOVER, TOO.

ISN'T IT BETTER TO "SHAKE A TAIL FEATHER" THAN TO SHOOT ONE OFF?

MUNCH MUNCH

POKE

PPFFOO

DUNK DUNK

HEY, WHERE'D YOU GET, YOUR MANTRA FROM? I BOUGHT IT IN JAPAN- A-HA-HA!

HEY, WHERE'D YOU GET, YOUR MANTRA FROM? I BOUGHT IT IN JAPAN- A-HA-HA!

SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE

IT'S TOO BAD I HAD TO BUST UP DA PARTY. SOME OF DEES BANDS AIN'T HALF BAD.

I DIDN'T KNOW *IRON MARVIN* GOT BACK TOGETHER...

That's all Folks!

WELL, HERE WE ARE! PISMO BEACH!

WB#1827

AT LAST! PISMO...

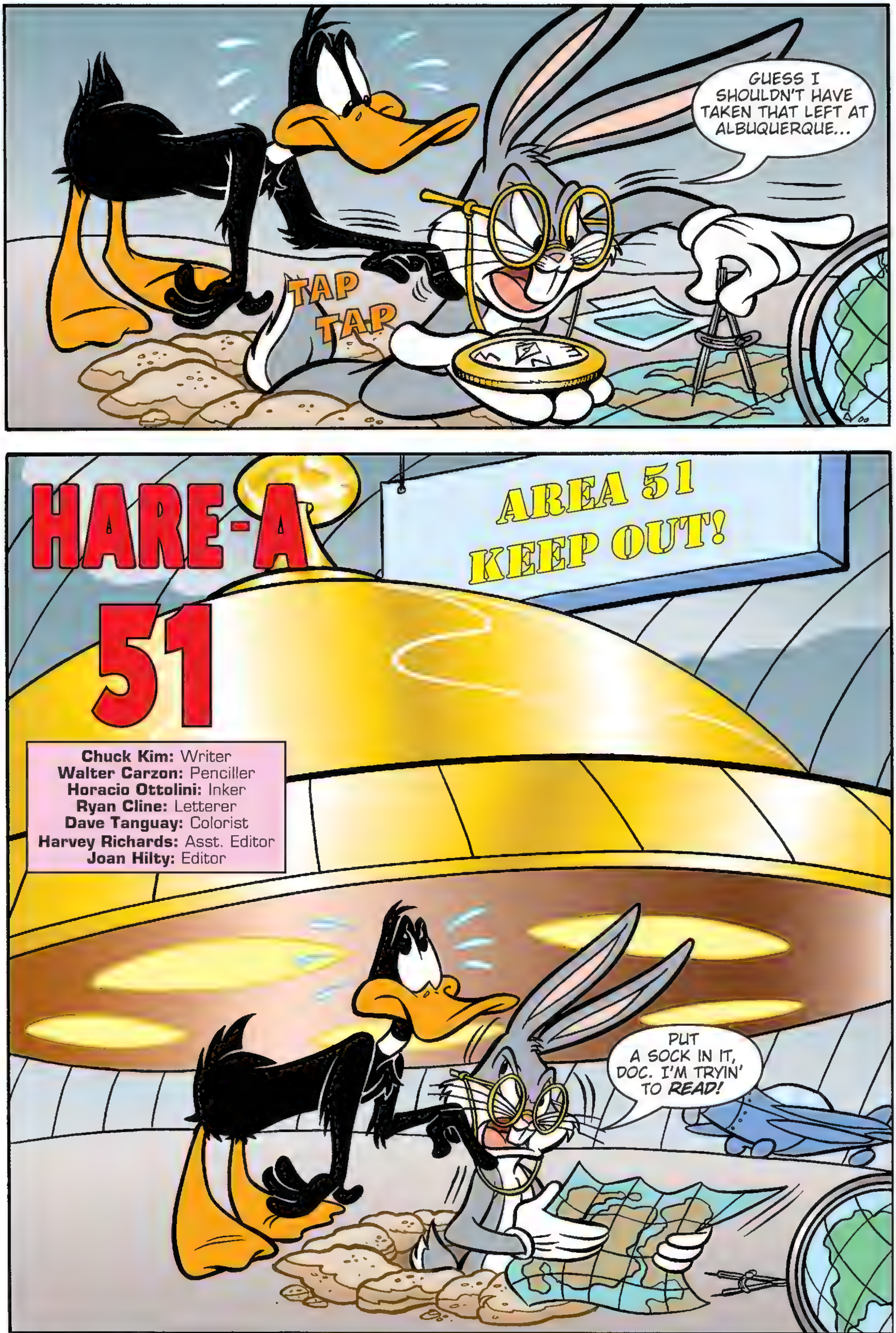
GONG

I COULD HAVE TAKEN THAT TRIP TO SIBERIA. BUT NOOOO!

HMMM, I WAS ABSOLUTELY SOITAN THE MAP SAID A HARD RIGHT AT RANCHO CUCAMONGA...

I HAD TO... ULP!!!!

OR WAS DAT MONTOYA?


GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN THAT LEFT AT ALBUQUERQUE...
TAP TAP
HARE-A 51
AREA 51
KEEP OUT!
Chuck Kim: Writer
Walter Carzon: Penciller
Horacio Ottolini: Inker
Ryan Cline: Letterer
Dave Tanguay: Colorist
Harvey Richards: Asst. Editor
Joan Hilty: Editor
PUT A SOCK IN IT, DOC. I'M TRYIN' TO READ!

I CAN'T BELIEVE I TRUSTED *YOU* WITH DIRECTIONS!

AND THAT'S A PUZZLE PLACEMAT FROM THE DINER, YOU NINCOMPOOP!

HEY, YOU SCWEWY CONSPIWACY NUT! HOW'D YOU GET IN HEWE?

YOU'VE SEEN TOO MUCH AWEDDY!

GRRRRR

HEY, IT'S RABBIT SEASON, NOT DUCK SEASON!

HUH?

HEY, IT WAS WORTH A SHOT!

OH, PUT HIM DOWN, HECTOW! I CAN'T HEAW HIS CONFESSION!

NO NO, NOT THAT FAR DOWN!

DON'T THEY KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO GET SALIVA OUT OF FEATHERS?

BARK BARK BARK

POINK

OH, WHOEVER IS GOING TO HELP LITTLE OLD ME?

COULD YOU POINT LITTLE OLD ME TOWARDS PISMO BEACH?

I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT IS. DO YOU HAVE A BOYFWIEND?

MOMMA WARNED ME ABOUT MILITARY MEN!

WHAM

WE BETTER FIND THEM, HECTOW. THE MAJOW SAYS NO ONE CAN EVEW SEE THE UFO. WE...

A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME, DOC?

SIR, WE WORK FOR THE BLECH-FILES...

...EH, PARDON ME, DOC.

BBBRRING

MOLDY, IS THAT YOU?

SCUZZY, I'M ABOUT TO UNCOVER A GOVERNMENT CONSPIRACY THAT'S ELUDED ME FOR YEARS!

BUSINESS AS USUAL, HUH?

SO, AS I WAS SAYING...

...YOU'LL ANSWER THIS QUESTION IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU...

...WHERE IS PISMO BEACH?

YOU JUST ASKED HIM THAT!!!

MUSTA SLIPPED MY MIND!

I CAN'T BEWIEVE IT! THEY GOT AWAY AGAIN!

PRIVATE! FRONT AND CENTER!

COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE THE LITTLE BOYS' ROOM IS? I ALWAYS FORGET.

YEEOWCH! OWCH! OW!

GEEZ, DOC, YOUR FRIEND DOESN'T LOOK SO GOOD...

HUH? BUT YOU... HE... UH...

PRIVATE! IS THIS YOUR DOG?

DO YOU THINK THE MAJOR MIGHT KNOW WHERE PISMO BEACH IS?

EH, I'D ASK HIM LATER.

OOOH, WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THOSE TWO...

SAY CHEESE!

OH MY GWACIOUS! YOU'VE COME OUT OF YOUR SAUCER!

EH, TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER, DOC!

THIS IS WHAT WE GET FOR COMING HALFWAY ACROSS THE GALAXY?

WHERE'S THE PARADES? THE PHOTOGRAPHERS? THE OPRAH INTERVIEW?

HOW TEWWIBLY WUDE OF ME! WHAT EWSE CAN I GET YOU, MR. AWIEN?

HOW ABOUT SOME MACDOWELLS CHEESEBURGERS?

CHEESEBURGERS? DO YOU WANT TO GIVE US AWAY?

OH, THAT GALOOB WOULDN'T KNOW!

HEY, HOW COME I'M ALWAYS THE ONE GETTING IT IN THE END?

1:30 AM
THUD
THJMP
BONK
GET BACK HEWE, YOU WEPWOBATES!
=YAWN=
NICE BOY! DOWN BOY!
HAAAAAALP!
WHAT'S THIS? ANOTHER UGWY COSTUME?
HUMPH! IS THIS THE BEST YOU COUWD DO?
WHY, THIS IS THE WORST AWIEN COSTUME I'VE EVEW SEEN!
GRRR! AND... =PHEW= ...WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU CWEANED IT?! GRRR!
YOU REALIZE THIS MEANS WAR.

OH, DOES THE BIG BAD AWIEN HAVE A WAYGUN?

THAT'S THE FAKIEST LOOKING...

KER-ZAP

HAAAAALLLLP!

HAAALLP!

HAAALLP!

OF ALL DA DAYS TO SKIP MY ANTI-ALIEN-BLASTER *CREAM RINSE!*

PISMO BEACH

I NEVER GOT TO SEE PISMO BEACH...

PISMO BEACH

HUH? WHAT?

YOU WANT US TO WAX YOUR SAUCER BEFORE YOU LEAVE?

PISMO BEACH OR BUST!

IF WE TAKE A RIGHT AT NIAGARA FALLS...

I TOLD YOU NOT TO TURN AT ICELAND!

HOLD ON, THAT'S... THAT'S, OH, JUST DUST. SOWWY.

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

CARZON/OTTOGINI/2000

WB#1891

QUIET, PEAS!

BRETT KOTH•Writer
HOWARD SIMPSON•Pencils
MIKE DeCARLO•Inks
JENNA GARCIA•Letters
DAVE TANGUAY•Colors
DIGITAL CHAMELEON•Seps.
HARVEY RICHARDS•Asst.
JOAN HILTY•Edits

GOOD EVENING, MUSIC LOVERS. I SHALL NOW COMMENCE TO BEGIN.

MeeYOW!

TOMATO...

MeeYOW! MeeYOOW!

SQUASH...

Meee...

EGGPLANT...

WHOCK

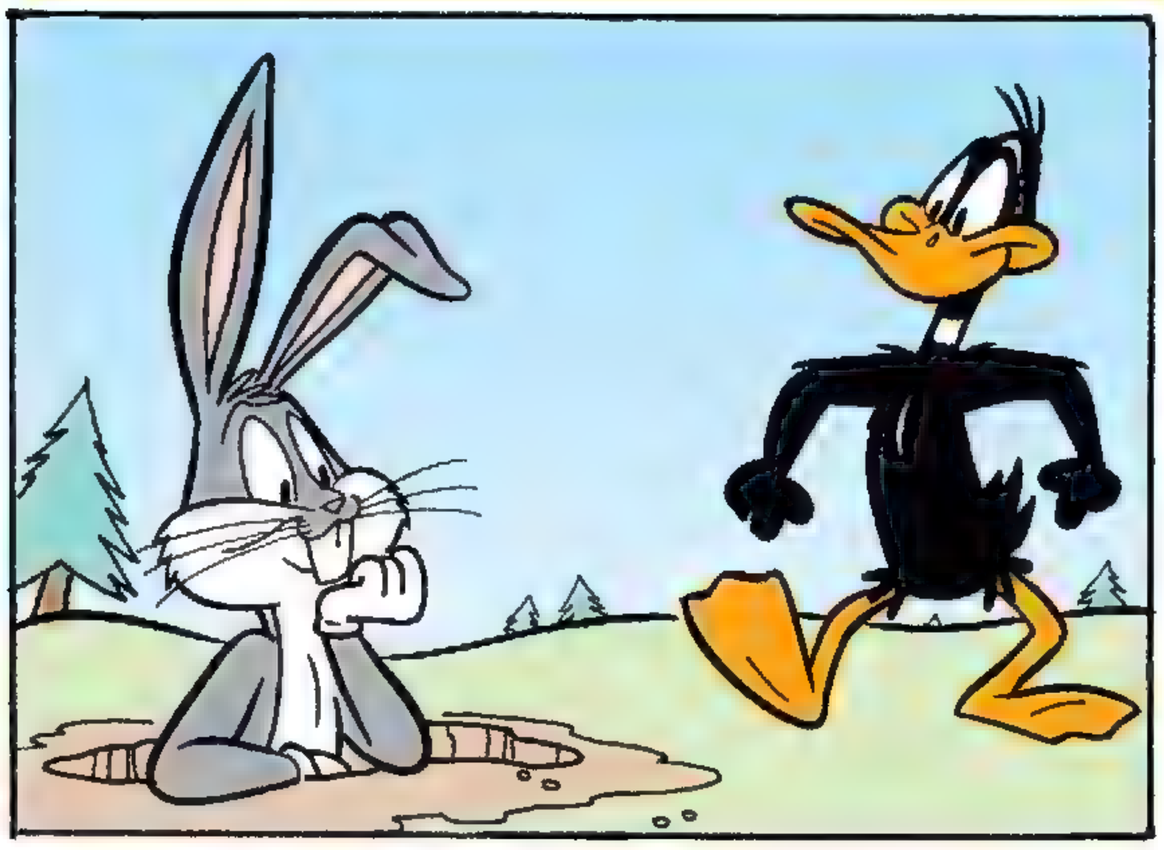
ALL RIGHT, WHICH WISE GUY THREW THE FROZEN PEAS?!

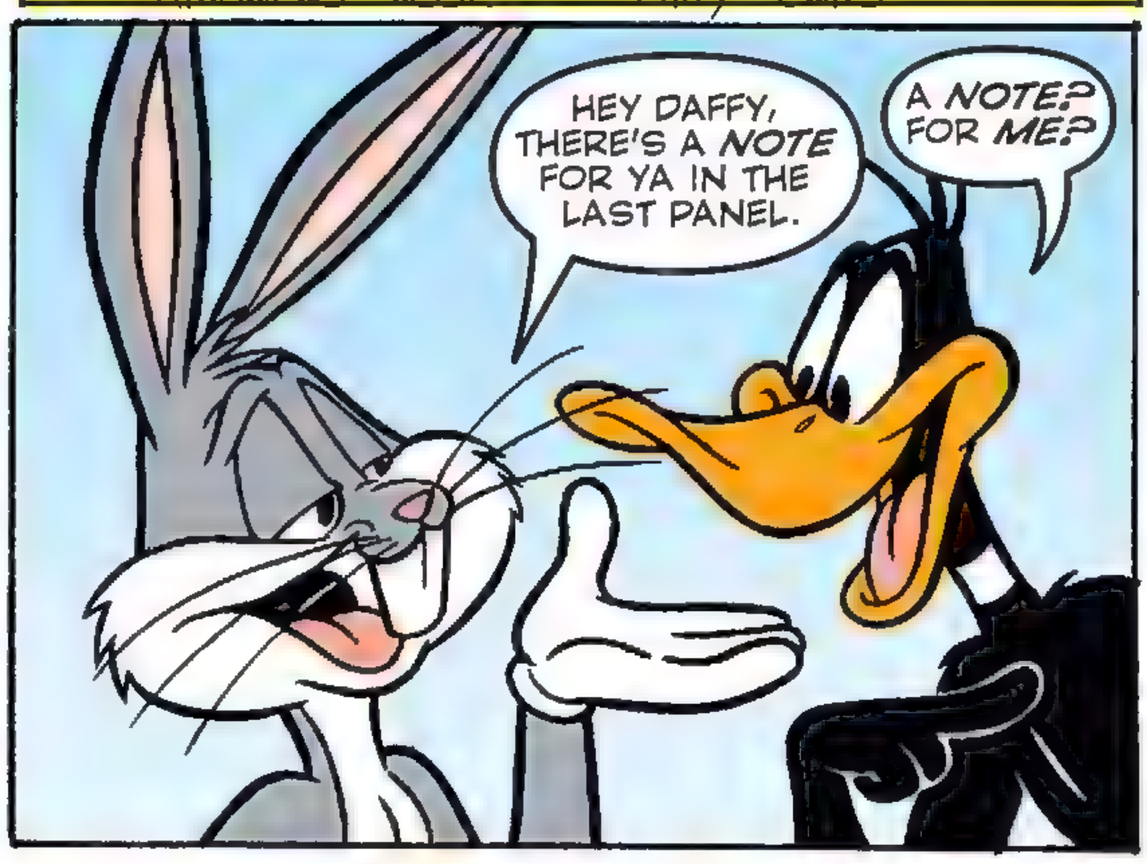
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

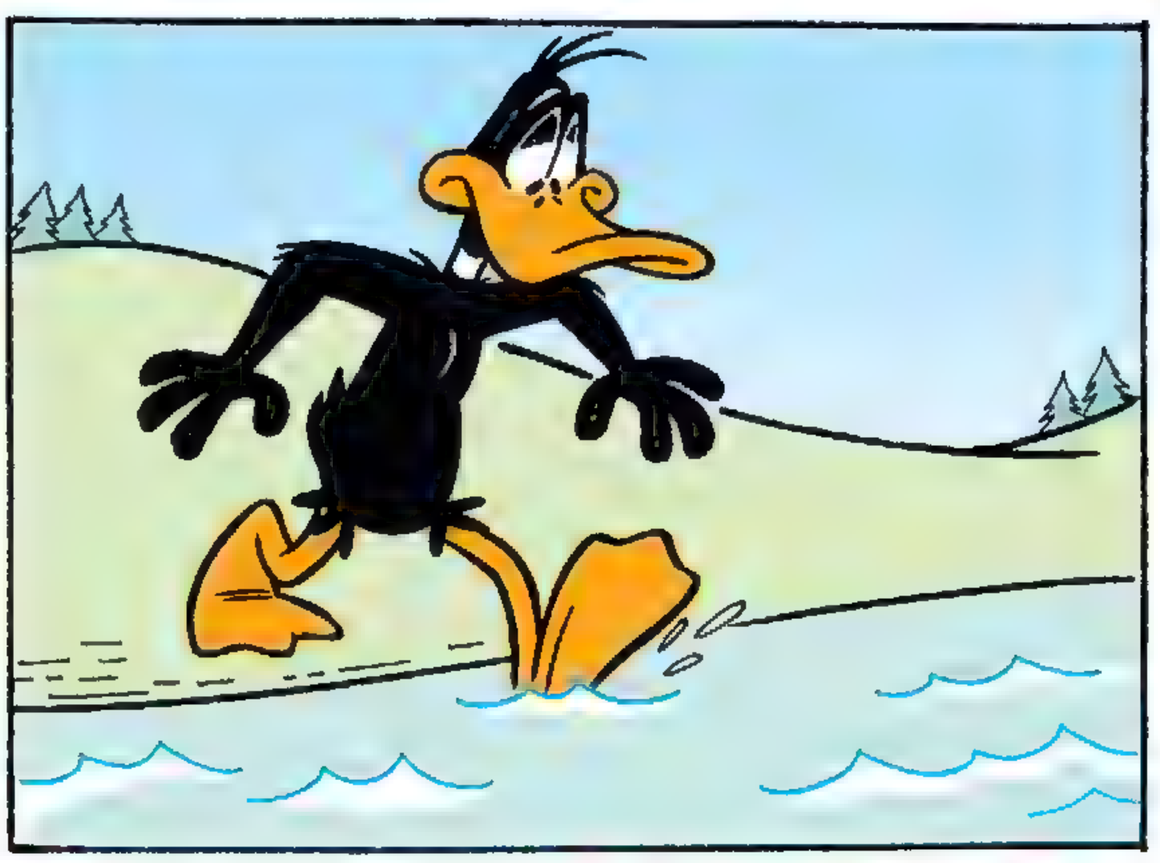
TAKE NOTE

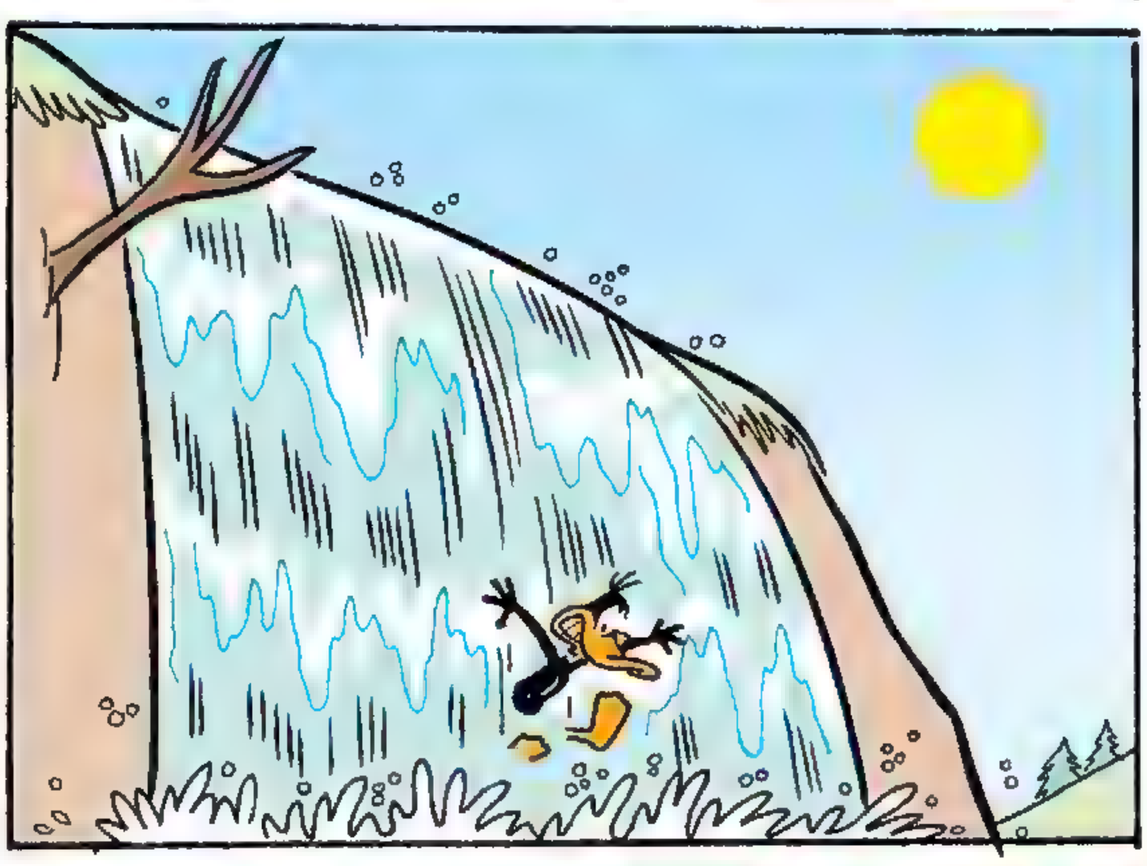
Koth--writer	Kazaleh --pencils
Decarlo--inks	Garcia--letters
Tanguay--colorist	Digital Cham --seps
Richards--asst	Hilty--edits

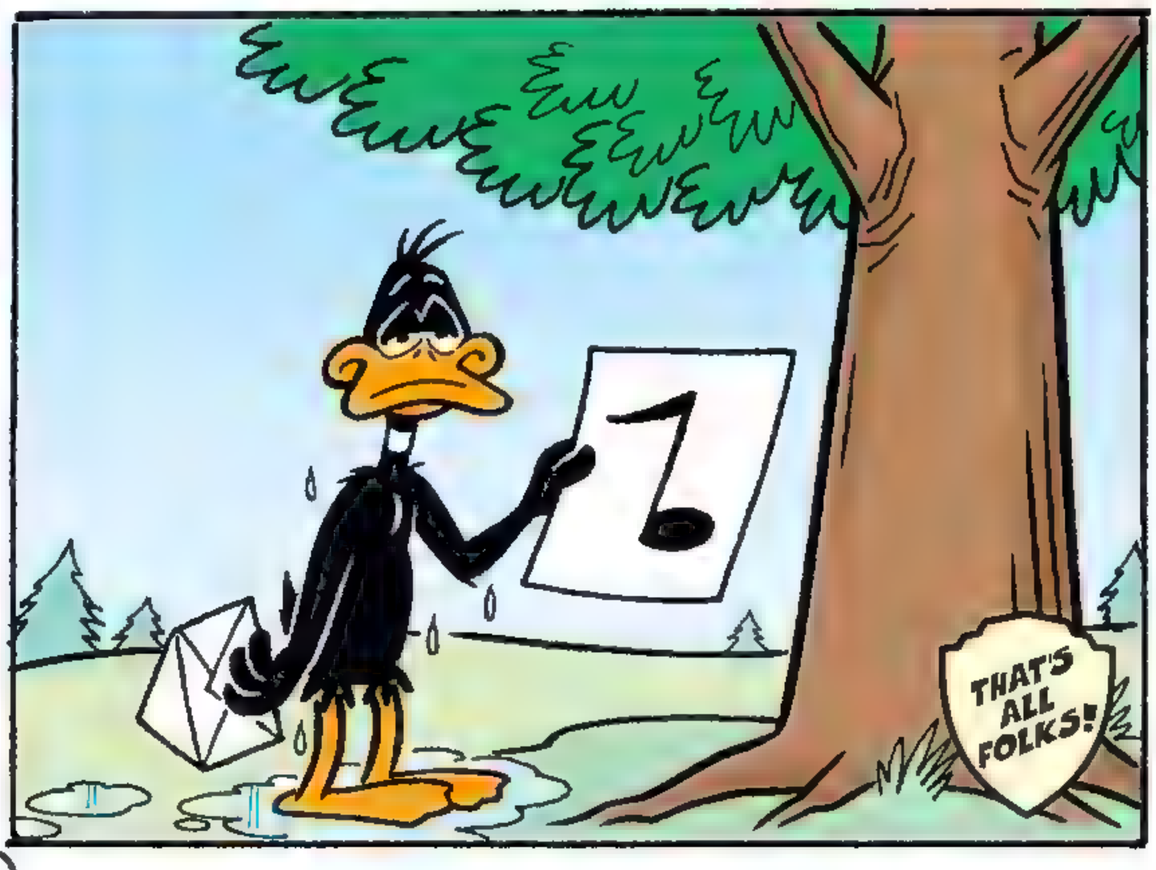
WB1923











PAPARAZZI PEW

DAYTIME GLAMMY AWARDS

HELLO FOLKS, I'M *KATY LEE BUFORD,* AND WE'RE HERE AT THE *STAR STUDDED* DAYTIME GLAMMY EVENT!

ANOTHER LIMO IS PULLING UP TO THE RED CARPET *RIGHT NOW!* I WONDER *WHO* IT COULD BE?

AGRO-Writer • ALVAREZ-Penciller
DeCARLO-Inker
NICK J. NAP-Letterer • TANGUAY-Colorist
GLUCKSTERN-Asst Editor• HILTY-Editor

BEAUJOLAIS! I AM ON THE *PINS AND NEEDLES!*

EET IS MY FIRST *AWARDS SHOW,* NO? DO YOU THEENK I SHALL *WIN, MON AMOUR?*

WHAT AM I *SAYING!* WE SHALL *BOTH* WIN, OF COURSE!

OUR *LOVE* SHALL *MAKE IT SO!*

WB2154

IT'S THE GLAMOROUS *AROMA PUNGENTE* AND DASHING *PEPE LE PEW*, CO-STARS OF *Sprays Of Our Lives!*

BONJOUR, MY ADORING PUBLIC! IT IS *YOU* I AM *LOVING!*

I AM *MODEST* AND *SINCERE* FOR YOU!

PEPE! HOLD AROMA TIGHT FOR A *CLOSE-UP!*

MAIS OUI, MONSIEUR LE *PAPARAZZO!* YOU WILL *FLASH* FOR US, NO?

FLASH

NOW WE SHALL *FACE* OUR OWN *FACES, MON AMOUR!*

ZZZZEEEE

OH NO! ZEE PICTURE SHE IS *RUINED!*

I BLINKED!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

DC COMICS™

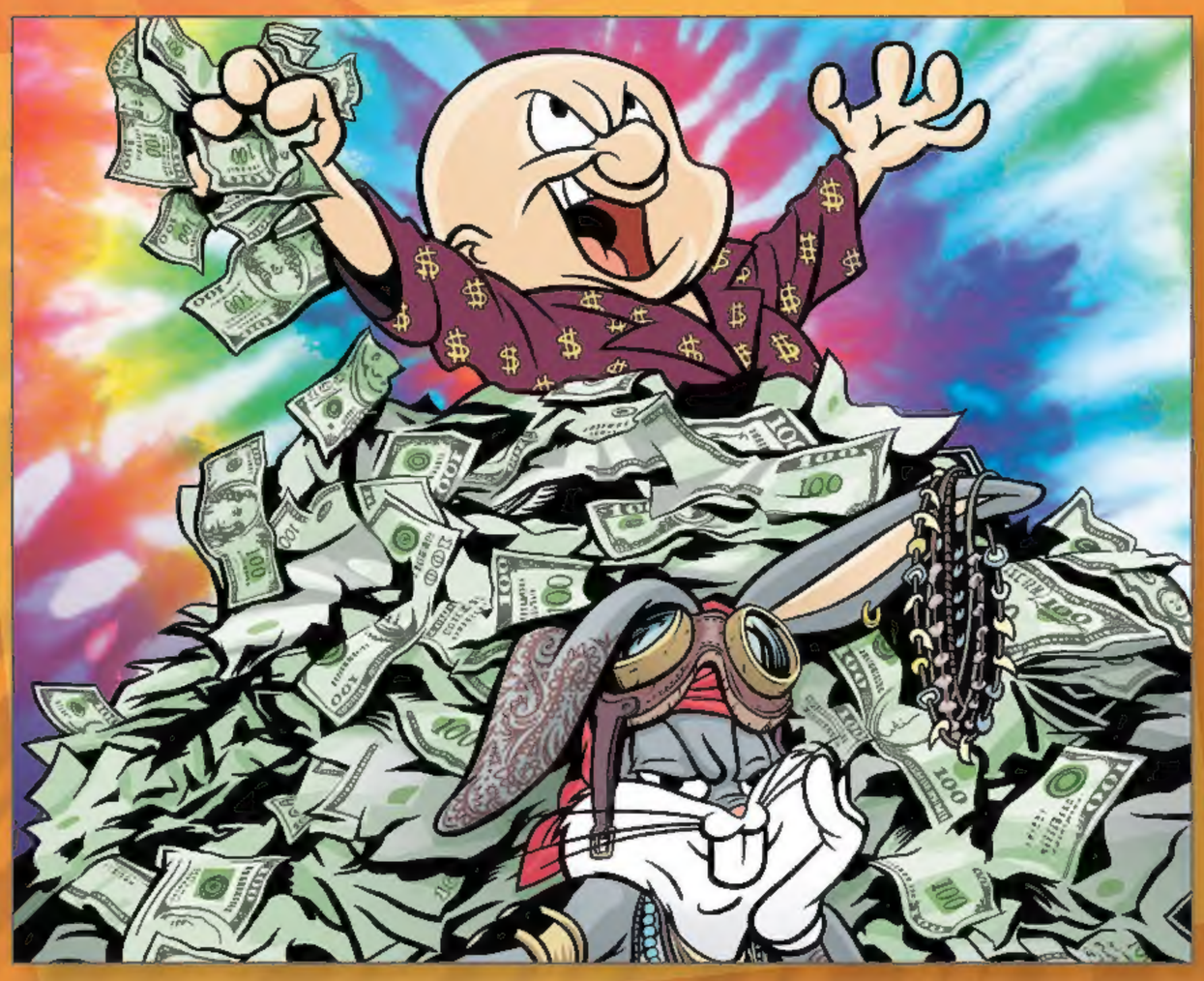
ENTERTAINMENT FOR EVERYONE

BEWARE THE BATMAN #5
When a Katana copycat kills a member of the mob, the real Katana enlists Batman's help to clear her name and find out the true identity of the assassin—someone from her own past!

BATMAN: LI'L GOTHAM #11
On All Souls Day, Bruce Wayne takes his son Damian to mom's house for a supervised visit — until an engine explosion makes their jet crash! But that's hardly the worst thing fate tries to throw at them! And when Gotham "falls back" for Daylight Saving Time, the Clock King plots to control time...and the world!

SCRIBBLENAUTS UNMASKED: A CRISIS OF IMAGINATION #2
Maxwell and Lily travel to Metropolis, where they find a mob of Superman protesters led by—Lois Lane and Jimmy Olsen?! The Man of Steel has no idea why they have turned against him, so it's up to the Scribblenauts and the Justice League to solve this puzzle!

TEEN TITANS GO! #2
When Starfire signs the team up for the popular reality show contest "I've Got Your Talent Right Here," Robin becomes determined to show the world just how talented the Teen Titans really are! Then, after a fight with Captain Cold, Robin comes down with a cold! Running a high fever and quarantined from the rest of the Titans...the madness begins to set in!



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LOONEY TUNES #217
When Elmer Fudd invades the idyllic serenity of Bugs Bunny's pastoral home, he brings along thousands of music fans and sets up a music festival! Now that Bugs can't listen to his carrot-needled phonograph under the hail of noise, a confrontation is bound to set off sparks!

SCOOBY-DOO, WHERE ARE YOU? #42
The Mystery Machine pulls into a small town, as the gang plans for some rest and relaxation. But the video game Shaggy and Scooby buy has a problem: the game's villain Lord Vicious has been terrorizing townspeople! Will they solve the mystery before this menace wins the game?

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SON OF ULTRON